

The Fall

"Idiot Joy Showland"

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Idiot groups with no shape or form
Out of their heads on a quid of blow
The shapeless kecks* flapping on the storm
Look at what they are: a pack of worms
Idiot Joy Showland
The nylon leaves are falling
From the twisted shell of your cranium
Your mystic jump suits cannot hide
Your competitive plagiarism
Idiot Joy Showland
Freddie and the Dreamers, come on up
Hey you imitators, come on up
Hey little singer, come on up
Show us your house and
Show us your cock
The working class has been shafted
So what the fuck you sneering at?
Your prerogative in life it seems
Is living out an ad man's dream
Idiot Joy Showland
California has Disneyland
And Blackpool has a Funland
And Flanders had no man's land
This place has show bands
Idiot Joy Showland
And now microcosms come and go
And it's amazing what they show
Your sportsmen's tears are laudanum
Idiot Joy Showland
The locusts are all queuing in
For Idiot Joy Showland
Idiot Joy
[Northern English slang for trousers. --Ed.]

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